

A person, ES, whose life is ebbing away in ever growing purpose-less-ness and selfishness, decides one day to try and talk with God...

ES: Hello God, can you hear me?

God: God answers with a strong, gentle voice only faith can hear, 'Yes, I can hear you fine. I'm really glad you decided to...' but He was cut off...

ES: I decided to talk at you at this time for several reasons. First, I just wanted to let you know I don't believe you exist. I don't see or experience with my 5 senses anything which would prove your existence. Not only that, but everyone I know ignores you with all their words and behavior during their normal life – even the one's taking the label christian. Yeah, a few pay you some lip service at their religious buildings and meetings a few hours a week, but when it comes to their daily living, YOU are notably absent...their lives are exactly like mine and they rarely acknowledge your existence. Not to mention that all the really smart people in the world are either agnostics (don't believe you can be known) or atheists (who say science and philosophy prove you don't exist). But maybe the icing on the cake is that I did ask you for a few very important things in the past, and not only did I not hear from you, but I didn't get the good things which I asked from you.

God: First of all, why are you talking at me if you don't believe I exist? Maybe, my dear child, you are looking for me in the wrong places or using the wrong means to search? Maybe if you look up and let the Light shine on your heart you'll find me? I'm really not hard to find, but you must see your need of me and come as a child...

Not hearing the voice of God, ES continues...

ES: Then, I look at all the evil in the world, the world YOU created and I find myself thinking bad thoughts about you. How could you let all those

children die? How could let my sister suffer like that? How could you have let ME get HURT the way I did by that person...you know who I am talking about. And you never brought justice upon that person. Why don't you stop all the evil? Why don't you stop all the pain? How can you let it all go on? You must be either powerless to stop the evil, or you somehow ordain or like the evil.

God: There you are, acknowledging me again. I thought you believed evolution? Yes, I created the earth, but NO, I don't create the evil in the world, people do. If I didn't create you, then would you ever have had the opportunity to ask those questions? Shouldn't you appreciate to some degree, the fact that I gave you existence? Isn't it better to have loved (existence) and lost (experienced pain in this life), then to have never loved (existed) at all? Have you ever experienced anything good in the life I have granted you? Why do you focus on the bad and not the good? While I create people in the womb, I have given them a free will to do as they please. I choose not to interfere in the general affairs of men, but I do intervene in my children's Life, in ways they very much appreciate. Why don't you become one of my adopted children so you will be able to see the good things I have done and will do for you?

To answer your questions specifically. There is more than enough food, clothing and shelter in the world for every person to be comfortable. I don't let children die, selfish, greedy and covetous people do. What are YOU doing to prevent the poor children's deaths? How many of the material things do you **need** that you currently possess, and how much could you give to help the poor children? In terms of your sister's suffering, remember the time you broke your leg? How did it feel when the doctors had to set the bone? It hurt, didn't it? But wasn't there an important good gained by that pain? If the doctor hadn't set the bone, then you would have been a cripple your entire life, (and then you would be even more bitter than you are now!) In the same way, your sister's physical suffering could have had a wonderfully redeeming

value to it IF she reacted to the experience properly, in faith. In terms of the person who hurt you, how is it that I caused their hurtful behavior? And have YOU ever hurt anyone by your own selfish or foolish behavior? Do you want me to implement justice on YOU for that? I let history continue because each year I gain a few new children who love me back, for which I am very grateful. These very few finally see how the world hold's nothing of lasting value for them, and they turn to me through my Son, and I adopt them as my own. I gain a beloved child who I can love forever! While the evil that men do to each other is horrible, yet out of that evil I gain children to whom I grant Life everlasting and thus we can love each other eternally! Wouldn't you like to have real, true and holy love in your Life forever?

In terms of your accusations that I am powerless or that I ordain or enjoy evil...well, if you would just **get to know me (by listening to my Son)**, you'd find out I hate evil and I could not possibly cause it. And if you'd be reasonable, you can trace most of the evil you are talking to me about to people and their actions or lack thereof. And if you would look at my creation instead of believing evolution fairy tales, you would know my power. As a child of mine rightly said long ago by your time standards, "The heavens declare the glory of God. The expanse of the celestial heavens shows his handiwork". By the way, I don't use my power to coerce the will of men...I use love to try and move the cold and wicked hearts of men. I'd like to move yours but... (God is again interrupted)

ES: Well, God, as you can see, I have most of these things pretty well figured out and guess who is to blame...YOU are. I know this for sure mostly because of the bad things that people who represent you do. Every day I hear about child sexual abuse by the christian clergy and I hear about the hypocrisy of many other prominent christians who represent you. If these men are any indication, then you really are messed up.

God: Once again, I ask you, why am I to blame for their faults, failures and hypocrisy? I have some news for you. The vast majority of people who say they represent me, don't. These people not only don't represent me, but in fact they don't listen to the One who did and does represent me, my Son Jesus of Nazareth. Not only do they not listen to my Son, but they disobey his Words and ignore his teachings, even as they ignore me. If you don't want to see hypocrisy in one who truly represents me, I have sent my beloved Son to be that Person...and he is the ONLY Person who perfectly represents me. All others fail to some degree. Also, if you want to find hypocrisy, you might want to start by looking in the mirror each morning...if only you could see what I see...

ES: I have seen so many TV preachers talking about your son Jesus. It seems your son is really confused because he says so many contradictory things. Also, why would your son affiliate himself with these charlatans unless he supports them or he himself is also a charlatan?

God: How is it that what these people SAY my Son says is accurate? These people don't know my Son, nor do they know what he said (except when they twist his Words for their own selfish purposes), so how could they paint an accurate picture of him? It is not my Son who contradicts himself, but it is these people with their deceit built on many half-truths and outright lies. And because these people drag my Son's name around in the mud means he affiliates himself with them??? The same spirit of the people who killed my Son the first time I sent him, is the same spirit in the people who today drag his name around in the mud with all their foolish christian religion. But you are free to ignore my Son's Words and continue to use as an excuse these other people's hypocrisy to avoid listening to my Son...I force no one to listen to him. His Words have easily been available to you since you could read. Why haven't YOU read them?

ES: And then when I got involved in your church years ago, I was told that the bible was your Word and everything in it represented what you believe, God. And then I saw you commanding men to kill whole people groups and for the men to kill everyone except the virgins, whom they could keep for themselves. How could you do that, God?

God: I would not order the killing of women and children, nor would I tell men to capture young women for their sexual pleasure. In fact, I did not tell anyone to do that. That was men using me and my name for their own wicked purposes – just like christian leaders today. In fact, the bible is comprised of many faulty men's thoughts. A few men did accurately record what I believe every now and then, but most of the bible does not represent me. I did, however, **preserve the Words of my Son** in what people call the first four books of the new testament or the gospels. My Son and his Words do in fact accurately represent me. You can find me and know me **by reading his Words ALONE with a humble heart.** How come you have never seriously read my Son's Words, nor tried to DO what HE says?

ES: You know, God, my good friend was blind, so how could he read Jesus' Words?

God: You could have read them to him, or you could have purchased him an inexpensive audio device for him to listen to my Son's Words. Why didn't you? Please seek my Son and read his Words YOURSELF, for HE ALONE is the Light you need to clear away the darkness in your heart...

ES: So, you see, God, I know that you don't exist, and if you did exist, you are obviously not worthy of my attention. So, good-bye for good.

God: (no more words, just a tear running down the face of the Father, as another way-ward child chooses to reject His Son, and thus embrace the lies over Him, and His love and truth.) **www.JesusFamilies.org**

A Conversation with God...